

THE CROW SINGS A SONG



Once there was a fox. One day in search of food he came near a village



The fox waited for a second under a tree. That time the aroma of food entered his nose.



He saw all over but he could not see any one





iskcondesiretree.com

Then he looked up, there he saw a crow sitting on a branch, in his beak was a round puffed up puri. The fox's mouth watered

Only if i could jump up till that branch then...then what would happen? The crow will fly away...and I will loose the puri



He began to think more

I will think of some good
idea and make the crow a
fool and grab his puri

As the crow was about to eat the puri....




....just then the fox said...



O brother, o brother, i have heard that you sing very melodeously. Even the cuckoo and nightingale cannot beat you. The colour of yourself and cuckoo is the same but your voice is sweeter than honey





I have also heard that when you sing in the morning people gather to hear your song. So dear crow, please make me hear one of your songs. Even if you do not sing the entire song, that's alright. But atleast one or two lines

Hearing his flattery, the crow
was puffed with pride



To sing, the crow opened his mouth and that very moment the puri dropped down. The fox quickly gulped it



Closing his eyes the crow
was engrossed in singing

Caw...caw....caw



As he finished his song he opened his eyes and saw that the fox had shut his ears and eating the puri



MORAL :

Do not get carried away by
false praises